WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

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LOVE TRIUMPHANT.

A LESSON.

From the 2d volume of Zimmerman on "SOLITUDE."

A virtuous young prince, of an heroic ſoul, capable of love and friendſhip, made war upon a tyrant, who was in every reſpect his reverſe. It was the happineſs of our prince to be as great a conqueror by his clemency and bounty, as by his arms and military virtue. Already he had won over to his party ſeveral potentates and princes, who, before, had been ſubject to the tyrant. Among thoſe who ſtill adhered to the enemy, there was a prince, who, having all the advantatages of perſon and merit, had lately been made happy in the poſſeſſion and mutual love of the moſt beautiful princeſs in the world. It happened, that the occaſion of the war called the new-married prince to a diſtance from his beloved princeſs. He left her, ſecure, as he thought, in a ſtrong caſtle, far within the country; but, in his abſence, the place was taken by ſurprize, and the princeſs brought a captive to the quarters of the heroic prince.

There was in the camp a young nobleman, the favorite of the prince; one who had been educated with him and was ſtill treated by him with perfect familiarity. Him he immediately ſent for, and, with ſtrict injunctions, committed the captive princeſs to his charge; reſolving that ſhe ſhould be treated with that reſpect which was due to her rank and merit. It was the ſame young lord who had diſcovered herd iſguiſed among the priſoners, and learnt her ſtory, the particulars of which he now related to the prince. He ſpoke in ecſtaſy on this occaſion; telling the prince how beautifully ſhe appeared in the midſt of ſorrow; and though diſguiſed under the meaneſt habit, yet how diſtinguiſhed, by her air and manner, from [illegible] beauty of her ſex. But what appeared ſtrange [illegible] young nobleman was, that the prince, during [illegible] whole relation, diſcovered not the leaſt inte[illegible]on of ſeeing the lady, or ſatisfying that curio[illegible] which ſeemed ſo natural [illegible] ſuch an occaſion. [illegible]e preſſed him, without ceſs——

"Not ſee her, Sir, ſaid he, wondering, [illegible]gh ſhe is ſo much h[illegible]ſomer than any wo[illegible] you have yet ſeen!"

"For that very reaſon, replied the prince, I would rather decline the [illegible]erview; for ſhould upon this bare report of [illegible]r beauty, be ſo charmed as to make the firſt v[illegible] at this urgent time of buſineſs, I may, upon ſi[illegible], with better reaſon, be induced, perhaps, to vi[illegible]r when I am more at leiſure; and ſo again and [illegible]ain, until at laſt, I may have no leiſure left for my affairs."

"Would you, Sir, perſuade me, then," ſaid the young nobleman, ſmiling, "that a fair face can have ſuch power as to force the will itſelf, and conſtrain a man in any reſpect to act contrary to what he thinks becoming him? Are we to hearken to the poets, in what they tell us of that incendiary Love, and his irreſiſtable flames? A real flame we ſee burns all alike; but that imaginary one of Beauty hurts only thoſe that are conſenting: it affects no otherwiſe, than as we ourſelves are pleaſed to allow it. In many caſes we abſolutely command it; as, when relation and conſanguinity are in the neareſt degree. Authority and Law, we ſee, can maſter it; but it would be vain, as well as unjuſt, for any law to intermeddle or preſcribe, was not the caſe voluntary, and our will entirely free."

"How comes it then," replied the prince, "that, if we are thus maſters of our choice, and free at firſt to admire and love where we approve, we cannot afterwards as well ceaſe to love whenever we ſee cauſe? That latter liberty you will hardly defend; for, I doubt not, you have heard of many, who, though they were uſed to ſet the higheſt value on liberty before they loved, yet, afterwards, were neceſſitated to ſerve in the moſt abject manner, finding themſelves conſtrained, and bound by a ſtronger chain than any of iron, or of adamant."

"Such wretches," replied the youth, "I have often heard complain; who, if you will believe them, are wretched indeed: without means or power to help themſelves. You may hear them in the ſame manner complain grievouſly of life itſelf; but, though there are doors enough at which to go out of life, they find it convenient to keep ſtill where they are. They are the very ſame pretenders, who, through this plea of irreſiſtable neceſſity, make bold with what is another's, and attempt unlawful beds. But the law, I perceive, makes bold with them in its turn, as with other invaders of property. Neither is it your cuſtom, Sir, to pardon ſuch offences [illegible] ſelf, you muſt allow, is innocent and harmleſs, and cannot compel any one to do amiſs. The debauched compel themſelves, and unjuſtly charge guilt in Love. Thoſe who are honeſt and juſt can admire, and love [illegible] is beautiful, without [illegible] at any thing beyond what is allowed. How, then, is it poſſible, Sir, that one of your virtue ſhould be in pain on any ſuch account, or fear ſuch a temptation? You ſee, Sir, I am ſound and whole after having beheld the princeſs. I have converſed with her, I have admired her in the higheſt degree: yet I am myſelf ſtill, and, in my duty, ſhall be ever in the ſame manner at your command."

"It is well," replied the prince; "keep yourſelf ſo; be ever the ſame man, and look to your fair charge carefully, as becomes you; for it may ſo happen, in the preſent ſituation of the war, that this beautiful captive may ſtand us in good ſtead."

The young nobleman then departed to execute his commiſſion, and immediately took ſuch care of the captive princeſs, that ſhe ſeemed as perfectly obeyed, and had every thing which belonged to her in as great ſplendor as in her own principality, and in the height of her fortune. He found her in every reſpect deſerving, and ſaw in her a generoſity of ſoul exceeding even her other charms. His ſtudies to oblige her, and to ſoften her diſtreſs, made her, in return, deſirous to expreſs her gratitude. He ſoon diſcovered the feelings of her mind, for ſhe ſhewed, on every occaſion, a real concern for his intereſt; and, when he happened to fall ill, ſhe took ſuch tender care of him herſelf, and by her ſervants, that he ſeemed to owe his recovery entirely to her friendſhip. From theſe beginnings, inſenſibly and by natural degrees, as may eaſily be conceived, the youth fell deſperately in love. At firſt, he offered not to make the leaſt mention of his paſſion to the princeſs, for he ſcarce dared to believe it himſelf. But time, and the increaſing ardor of his paſſion, ſubdued his fears, and ſhe received his declaration with an unaffected trouble and real concern. She reaſoned with him as a friend, and endeavored to perſuade him to ſubdue ſo improper and extravagant a flame. But, in a ſhort time, he became outrageous, and talked to her of force. The princeſs was alarmed by his audacity, and immediately ſent to the prince to implore his protection.

The prince received the information with the appearance of more than ordinary attention; ſent inſtantly for one of his firſt miniſters, and directed him to return with the princeſs's domeſtic, and tell the young nobleman, that force was not to be uſed to ſuch a lady; but that he might uſe perſuaſion, if he thought it was proper ſo to do.

The miniſter, who was of courſe the inveterate enemy of the prince's favorite, aggravated the meſſage: inveighed publicly againſt the young nobleman for the groſſneſs of his miſconduct; and even reproached him, to his face, with having been a traitor to the confidence of his prince, and a diſgrace to the nation. The miniſter, in ſhort, conveyed the meſſage of his maſter in ſuch virulent and angry terms, that the youth looked on [illegible] as [illegible] cholly, and prepared himſelf for that fate which he was conſcious he well deſerved. While he was thus impreſſed with a ſenſe of his miſconduct, and the danger to which it had expoſed him, the prince commanded him to attend a private audience. The youth entered the cloſet of the prince, covered with the deepeſt confuſion.——

"I find," ſaid he, "that I am now become dreadful to you, indeed, ſince you can neither ſee me without ſhame, nor imagine me to be without reſentment! But, away with all theſe thoughts, from this time forward. I know how much you have ſuffered on this occaſion; I know the power of Love, and am no otherways ſafe myſelf, than by keeping out of the way of beauty. I alone am to be blamed; for it was I who unhappily matched you with that unequal adverſary—who gave you that impracticable taſk—— who impoſed on you that hard adventure, which no one yet was ever ſtrong enough to accompliſh!"

"In this, Sir, as in all elſe," replied the youth, "you expreſs that goodneſs which is natural to you. You have compaſſion, and [illegible] low for human frailties; but the reſt of mankind will never ceaſe to upbraid me: nor ſhall I ever be forgiven, even were I able ever to forgive myſelf. I am reproached by my deareſt friends, and I muſt bid adieu to all mankind wherever I am known. The leaſt puniſhment I can think due to me, is, baniſhment from your preſence; for I am now no longer worthy of being called your friend."

"You muſt not think of baniſhing yourſelf for ever," replied the prince; "but, truſt me, if you will retire only for a while, I ſhall ſo order mat-

ters, that you shall return with the applause even of those who are your enemies, when they find what a considerable service you shall have rendered both to them and me."

Such a hint was sufficient to revive the spirits of the despairing youth. He was transported to think that his misfortunes could be turned any way to the advantage of the prince. He entered with joy into the scheme his royal friend had contrived for the purpose of restoring him to his former fame and happiness, and appeared eager to depart, and execute the directions that were given to him.---

"Can you, then," said the prince, "resolve to quit the charming princess?"

"Oh! Sir," replied the youth, with tears in his eyes, "I am now well satisfied that I have, in reality, within me two distinct, separate souls. This lesson of philosophy I have learnt from that villainous sophister, Love; for it is impossible to believe that, having one and the same soul, it should be actually both good and bad---passionate for virtue and vice---desirous for contraries! No:---there must, of necessity, be two; and when the good soul prevails we are happy; but when the bad prevails, then we are miserable. Such was my case. Lately the ill soul was wholly master, and I was miserable; but now the good prevails, by your assistance, and I am plainly a new creature, with quite another apprehension, another reason, and another will."

PARISIAN FASHIONS.

TO so great an excess is LUXURY carried in Paris, that several Ladies actually have their hair powdered with FILINGS OF GOLD! We thought this folly would have expired with the profligate and silly successor of MARCUS AURELIUS.

The young ladies wear their wigs A LA TITUS; the matrons have got into more sober attire; crape gowns are all the MODE, and wreaths of muslin, with vine leaves and wreaths of flowers, form the generality of head dresses. Some have their veils twisted into turbans; but this fashion seems on the decline.

The favorite head dress in the COSTUME DE BAL at Paris, consists of the hair in fortuous locks upon the forehead and cheek, and then combed smoothly back to the nape of the neck, where it is twisted, braided with pearls, comes round the fore part of the head, beneath which, on the left side, passes a golden arrow standing erect, the feathered end up, like an aspruc, and the barb pointing down towards the ear. A white petticoat ornamented round the bottom with pink lozenges edged with gold or silver muslin, with short sleeves, and cut low behind and before. No handkerchief.

The Parisian young men of fashion have laid aside the large flaps to the pockets of their blue frock coats. The lower waistcoat with falling flaps, is sometimes trimmed with gold edging and sometimes with broad galloon. The black CULOTTE is still worn short, with small ufts to the knee bands which pass into small golden buckles. The hat has departed a little from the Prussian form, though its leaf is still very broad. The watch keys are in the shape of a pair of bellows; some of them are at once a key, a double seal, and a box for a portrait.

ANECDOTE.

A French Emigrant, a man of genteel address, travelling through the North of England, arrived at Hull, where, in order to pick up a little money, being a musical man, he advertised to give a Concert, and after it to shew a few tricks upon cards. The day after his Concert, the Mayor, sent for him, when the following dialogue took place:

Mayor---Who are you? Sir---what are you doing here? I have heard strange reports about you; among other things, that you are a Conjuror; what have you to say for yourself?

Frenchman---Please your Worship I heard a strange report about you too.

Mayor---About me! what, fellow, have you heard about me, hem?

Frenchman---That you are no conjuror.

THE HYPOCRITE,

ADDRESSED TO *******,

"Qui caput ille facit."

THY hesitating tongue, and doubtful face,
Shew all thy kindness to be mere grimace;
Throw off the mask; at once be foe or friend;
'Tis base to soothe, when malice is the end;
The rock that's seen give the poor sailor dread.
But double terror, that which hides its head.

POWER OF AFFECTION.

"Trifles in themselves
Are to the feeling heart of greater worth,
Than India's richest gems"

TOUCH'D by the magic hand of those we love,
A trifle will of magnitude appear;
A flow'r, a blade of grass, a pin, a glove,
A scrap of paper, will become most dear.

And is that being happy whose cold heart
Feels not, nor understands this source of joy;
To whom a trifle can no joy impart;
Who lose them, cast them by, deface, destroy?

Yes, they are happy. If the insensate rocks
On which the ocean beats or softly laves
Rejoice, that they are hurt not by the shocks
Which hurl poor sailors to untimely graves.

Yes, they are happy. If the polish'd gem
On which the sun in varied colors plays
Rejoices that its lustre comes from him;
And glows with rapture to reflect his rays.

Not else. Though hearts so exquisitely form'd
Feel agony a thousand different ways;
Yet when by love, or friendship's power they're charm'd,
One moment's bliss, an age of pain repays.

One kind approving look, one cheerful smile,
Can from the mind each painful image blot;
The voice that charms us, can all pain beguile,
Lift'ning, the world beside is all forgot.

The sharp the pang, which friendship slighted gives,
Tho' to the eye, fond tears may force their way;
The cause remov'd, when hope again revives,
Light fits the "bosom's lord" and all is gay.

True, when oblig'd to part from those we love,
'Tis like the pang, when soul and body's riven!
But when we meet, the spirit soars above,
And tastes the exquisite delights of heaven.

Be mine the feeling heart: for who would fear
To pass the dreary vale of death's abode,
If certain at the end they should be near,
And feel the smile of a benignant God.

THE PRISONER.

SILENT I sit within this cell,
Silent I shed the piteous tear,
To the cold stones my griefs I tell.
Which soon, alas! must be my bier.

No distant hope to cheer my soul,
No loving friend to soothe my grief,
These cursed chains my hands control,
And cast away each kind relief.

Here deep, within these dark confines,
No glimpse of cheering light I see,
The glorious sun resplendent shines
On every other wretch but me.

Grim spectres sweep the horrid gloom,
Grief waves his bane on every breath,
Soon I shall meet the friendly tomb
Within the welcome arms of Death.

Nature must sink with grief oppress'd,
This horrid darkness fade away,
Soon I shall taste eternal rest
Within the realms of boundless day.

When haughty tyrants wish'd to enslave,
And rul'd with arbitrary laws,
'Twas I alone with courage brave
Asserted Freedom's glorious cause.

For this I suffer in this place,
For this I wear these wretched chains;
E'en now the proud despotic race
Exults in all my reaking pains.

Is there a God above the stars!
And that there is all nature cries;
This compensates for all my cares,
I'll find redress above the skies.

Faint from his lips these words were said,
Faintly he sigh'd his griefs away,
He sunk upon his wretched bed,
And rose to everlasting day.

REMARK. Passion is too often complimented with the name of spirit, and weakness as often passes for tenderness.

REMARKABLE INSTANCE OF LONGEVITY.

DIED lately at Bristol, in Pennsylvania, a female slave named ALICE, aged 116 years.

She was born in Philadelphia, of parents who came from Barbadoes, and lived in that city until she was ten years old, when her master removed her to Dunks's Ferry, in which neighborhood she continued to the end of her days.

She remembered the ground on which Philadelphia stands, when it was a wilderness, and when the Indians (its chief inhabitants) hunted wild game in the woods, while the panther, the wolf, and beasts of the forest, were prowling about the wigwams and cabins in which they lived.

Being a sensible, intelligent woman, and having a good memory, which she retained to the last, she would often make judicious remarks on the population and improvement of the city and country; hence, her conversation became peculiarly interesting, especially to the immediate descendants of the first settlers, of whose ancestors she often related acceptable anecdotes.

She remembered William Penn, the proprietor of Pennsylvania, Thomas Story, James Logan, and several other distinguished characters of that day.

During a short visit which she paid to Philadelphia, last fall, many respectable persons called to see her, who were all pleased with her innocent cheerfulness, and that dignified deportment, for which, (tho' a slave and uninstructed) she was ever remarkable.

In observing the increase of the city, she pointed out the house next to the Episcopal Church, to the southward in Second Street, as the first brick building that was erected in it, and, it is more than probable, she was right, for it bears evident marks of antiquity. The first church she said was a small frame that stood where the present building stands, the ceiling of which she could reach with her hands from the floor.

She was a worthy member of the Episcopal society, and attended their public worship as long as she lived. Indeed, she was so zealous to perform this duty, in proper season, that she has often been met on horseback, in a full gallop, to church, at the age of 95 years.

The veneration she had for the bible, induced her to lament, that she was not able to read it; but the deficiency was in part supplied by the kindness of many of her friends, who, at her request, would read it to her, when she would listen with great attention, and often make pertinent remarks.

She was temperate in her living, and so careful to keep to the truth, that her veracity was never questioned---her honesty was also unimpeached, for such was her master's confidence in it, that she was trusted at all times, to receive the ferriage money for upwards of forty years.

This extraordinary woman retained her hearing to the end of her life, but her sight began to fail gradually, in her ninety sixth year, without any other visible cause, than from old age. At one hundred became blind, that she could not see the sun at noon day.

Being habituated from her childhood to constant employment, her last master exempted her from her usual labor; but she could not be idle, for she afterwards devoted her time to fishing, at which she was very expert, and even at this late period, when her sight had so entirely left her, she would frequently row herself out into the middle of the stream, from which she seldom returned without a handsome supply of fish for her master's table.

About the one hundred and second year of her age, her sight gradually returned and improved so far, that she could perceive objects moving before her, though she could not distinguish persons.

Before she died her hair became perfectly white, and the last of her teeth dropt found from her head at the age of 116 years.

When we consider how susceptible this poor woman was of right and wrong, and notice the hardships she endured for eighty years (forty of which at least she was steadily employed in ferrying carriages, horses and passengers, over a wide and rapid river) it is wonderful that she so long retained any vigor of body or mind; but a strong constitution, and above all, the sustaining power of religion, which she felt and enjoyed, enabled her to bear the severest of trials, without complaining---trusting in hope, that a glorious Day of Liberty would be her happy and lasting enjoyment, when her great Lord and Master, should see meet to loosen the fetters that were rivitted upon her, in this world, by the injustice, rapacity and cruelty of Man.

[Philadelphia paper.

COURT OF APOLLO.

THE HERMIT AND HIS DOG.

IN life's fair morn, I knew an aged seer,
Who, sad and lonely, pass'd his joyless year;
Betray'd heart-broken, from the world he ran,
And shunn'd, oh dire extreme! the face of man:
Humbly he rear'd his hut within the wood,
Hermit's his rest---a hermit's was his food:
Nurch'd in some corner of the gelid cave,
Where chilling drops the rugged rock-stone lave,
Hour after hour, the melancholy sage,
Drop after drop to reckon, would engage
The lingering day; and, trickling as they fell,
A tear went with them to the narrow well;
Then thus he moaning'd as slow it pass'd---
"This brings me nearer LUCIA than the last;
"And this now streaming from the eye," said he,
"O my lov'd child! will bring me nearer thee."

When first he roam'd, his dog, with anxious care,
His wanderings watch'd, as emulous to share;
In vain the faithful brute was bid to go---
In vain the sorrower fought a lonely woe,
The Hermit pass'd---th' attendant dog was near,
Slept at his feet, and caught the falling tear.
Up rose the Hermit---up the dog would rise,
And every way to win a master tries.
"Then be it so Come, faithful fool," he said;
One pat encourag'd, and they sought the shade.
An unfrequented thicket soon they found,
And both repos'd upon the leafy ground:
Mellifluous murm'rings told the fountains nigh---
Fountains, which well a pilgrim's drink supply;
And thence, by many a labyrinth, is led
Where every tree bellow'd an evening bed.
Skill'd in the chase the faithful creature brought
Whate'er, at morn or moonlight course, he caught;
But the sage lent his sympathy to all,
Nor saw unwept his dumb affiliates fall.
He was, in truth the gentlest of his kind,
And, though a hermit, had a social mind.
"And why," said he, "must man subsist by prey?
"Why stop you melting music on the spray?
"Why, when assail'd by hounds and hunter's cry,
"Must half the harmless race in terrors die?
"Why must we work of innocence the woe?
"Still shall this bosom throb, these eyes o'erflow:
"A heart too tender, here from man retires---
"A heart that aches, if but a wren expires"

Thus liv'd the master good the servant true,
Till to its God the master's spirit flew.
Beside a fount which daily water gave,
Stooping to drink, The Hermit found a grave:
All in the running stream his garments spread,
And dark, damp verdure all conceal'd his head;
The faithful servant from that fatal day,
Watch'd the lov'd corpse, and hourly pin'd away:
His head upon his master's cheek was found,
While the obstructed water mourn'd around.

ANECDOTE.

A Fellow walking through the Old Bailey a few weeks ago, at the time of an execution, when an Irishman with whom he had some acquaintance, was on the point of being turned off inhumanly bawled out, "Ah! you are there, are you? I always said that you would come to be hanged!"---"You're a liar!" replied Pat, indignantly, "If it is the last word I say, I did not COME! I was BROUGHT, you scoundrel! and so will you before you are much older."

[London Paper.

JAMES ALWAYS,
Windsor Chair Maker.

Informs his Customers and the Public in general, that he continues to carry on his WINDSOR CHAIR BUSINESS, at No 40 James Street, where Windsor Chairs of every description, may be had on short notice and reasonable terms He likewise informs the public, that he has good accommodations for drying old Chairs, when repainted, and will take them from any part of the town, and return them in good order; he will paint them green or any fancy color, at a very low price.

NB All orders for painting Window blinds carefully attended to. January 30,

MORALIST.

THE evening of age to a virtuous man, is calm and unclouded; he sinks into the grave like a setting sun, adorned with tempered lustre, directing his course to a goal, from which he may rise again with renovated splendor.

The youthful mind, like the blossoms of an early spring, requires a mild and fostering hand to wake it to perfection; the smallest bud that finds a shelter from the boisterous elements, expands its silken leaves replete with odors; while the strong oak, that spreads its broad arms to the cutting blast, awaits the glowing season in naked poverty.

ACADEMY.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his employers, and the public in general, that he has employed Mr AARON GARDNER to teach with him in his Academy, No. 1 Fishers-street, second door from Bowery-Lane, a little north from the New Watch house, a commodious airy and healthy situation. Mr GARDNER has been regularly educated at the College in Providence, State of Rhode-Island, and has with him credentials sufficient to satisfy any one relative to his morals and literary qualifications. At the said Academy will be taught the various branches of English Literature with accuracy; also, the rudiments of the Latin and Greek Languages. The strictest attention paid to order, morality and civil deportment of the pupils; and hope by their assiduous endeavors to merit a reasonable degree of public patronage. The prices for tuition are as follows:

Per quarter for spelling and reading, 2 dollars; reading and writing 2 1-2 do. writing and arithmetic. 3 do. English grammar and art of speaking 4 do. geometry and trigonometry 5 do. surveying 5 do. Latin and Greek languages 6 do.

The Subscriber also wishes to inform that he teaches the Art of Penmanship upon a late systemised plan, and proffers to learn any person to write an eligible fair hand, large and small, in three months, they paying strict attention, or he will exact no pay. He will attend on writers, and give lessons at their own houses, or at the Academy above-mentioned. W D LAZELL.

NB. A Morning and Evening School is now open, and will be attended at the said Academy, from 6 to 8 o'clock in the morning and from 5 to 7 in the afternoon, for the purpose of teaching the above branches, or any of them.

93 3m

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Is acknowledged by many of the most eminent of the faculty to be infinitely superior to any other Lotion that ever has been used, for smoothing and brightening the Skin, giving animation to beauty, and taking off the appearance of old age and decay It is particularly recommended as an excellent restorative for removing and entirely eradicating the destructive effects of Rouge, Carmine &c Those who through inadvertency make too free use of those artificial heightners of the bloom, will experience the most happy effects from using GARDNER'S LOTION, as it will restore the skin to its pristine beauty, and even increase its lustre. It expeditiously and effectually clears the skin from every description of blotches, pimples, ringworms, tetters and prickly heat. A continued series of the most satisfactory experience, has fully proved its super-excellent powers in removing freckles, tan, sun-burns, redness of the neck and arms, &c. and restoring the skin to its wonted purity. In short, it is the only cosmetic a lady can use at her toilette with ease and safety, or that a gentleman can have recourse to, when shaving has become a troublesome operation, by reason of eruptive humors on the face.

Prepared and sold only by William Gardner, perfumer, Newark, and by appointment at Dr. Clark's Medicinal Store, No. 159 Broadway, and at Mr. John Cauchois's Jewellery Store, No. 196 do ---also at Mr. J. Hopkins's, No. 65 South Third Street, Philadelphia.

Price-- pints 1 dollar 25 cents---half pints 75 cents.

May 3ad, 2m.

M WATSON

Returns her sincere thanks to the Public for their past encouragement, and hopes a continuance of their patronage. She has removed from No. 24 Maiden-Lane, to No. 114 BROADWAY, opposite the City-Tavern, where she has for sale, a large assortment of Ready made Linen of every description, consisting of Shirts, Sheets, Cravats, &c. &c. on very reasonable terms A genteel assortment of Childbed Linen. March 27, 00 1f

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N. B. Large editions of new and valuable books, either useful or entertaining, in English and French, have just been made to the said Library from the last importations.

June 26. 1f

TICE'S
Much improved and celebrated Water Proof SHINING LIQUID BLACKING,

For boots and Shoes, and all Leather that requires to be kept black; is the best preservative and the greatest beautifier of Leather ever offered to the public. It never corrodes nor cracks the Leather, but renders it soft and smooth, and never soils. Black Morocco that has lost its lustre, is restored equal to new by the use of this blacking. For sale, wholesale and retail, (at the prices of the manufacturer, who has removed to Virginia) in bottles, with printed directions for use, with J. TICE'S signature, as none else are genuine, by G CAMP, No 148 Pearl-street.---June 12

HUMORS ON THE FACE AND SKIN,

Particularly Pimples, Blotches, Tetters, Ringworms, Tan Freckles, Sun-burns, Shingles, Redness of the Nose Neck or Arms, and Prickley Heat, are effectually cured by the application of

DOCTOR CHURCH'S GENUINE VEGETABLE LOTION.

This excellent remedy has been administered by the inventor, for several years while in England with the greatest success. By the simple application of this fluid for a short time, it will remove the most rancorous and alarming scurvy to the face, which has foiled every other remedy. It possesses all the good qualities of the most celebrated cosmetics, without any of their doubtful effects. It is therefore recommended with confidence to every person so afflicted, as an efficacious and certain cure.

This Lotion is prepared (only) at Church's Dispensary, No. 137 Front-Street, near the Fly-Market, N. Y. Bottles, containing half pints, sold at 75 Cents, and pints one Dollar 25 Cents. Feb. 6.

ROBERT LITTLE,

Informs his friends and the public in general, that he has for sale, at No. 9 Beekman-Slip, the best of London Brown Stout, and Porter, Philadelphia Porter warranted to keep in any climate; New-York Porter; Newark bottled Cider:---Also Claret wine of a superior quality.

Cash for empty Bottles. June 19, 1f

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,

An Apprentice to a genteel business-----A Youth from 14 to 16 years of age, of reputable connections, and good disposition, may hear of an eligible situation, by applying to the printer of this paper. June 12.

BOARDING.

MRS. BLAIR has taken the house No. 52, corner of Cortlandt and Greenwich streets, (lately occupied by Mrs. Brasher,) where several Gentlemen can be accomodated by the year, or less time. May 1st

Printed & Published by JOHN HARRISSON,
No. 3 Peck-Slip.
[One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum.]

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

LINES.

LET eaſtern princes boaſt their wealth and power,
Their wide domains, and heaps of golden lore;
Let Perſian Kings their boundleſs wealth diſplay,
And boaſt the cities that they've made their prey;
Let Rome's proud Caeſar boaſt of conqueſts won
By his dire hand,--the hazards he has run;
Let Alexander, high in power and fame,
Tell the great acts that have preſerv'd his name:
Let Gaul's proud champion wade thro' ſcenes of blood,
And make the earth obey his ſovereign nod.
Then aſk theſe cruel monſters,--aſk the cauſe
Of their fierce rage, and why on Nature's laws
They've trampled with infuriate rage and hate,---
Aſk,--they will tell you for the good of ſtate,---
To bleſs mankind, to ſet the impriſon'd free;
To purge the earth from hateful tyranny,
They ſlaughter'd nations, and laid cities waſte,
And ſported with mankind as pleas'd their taſte.
O Heav'ns! can man, enlighten'd, tread on Nature's laws,
And then, with hands polluted, plead her cauſe!
O Inconſiſtency! thy varying hand we find
In theſe vain plots--to impoſe upon the blind.
Ambition, mad ambition, leads them dubious on,
Until their dire, their impious work, is done.

July 8th. OMAR.

SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1802.

The ſlaves are making continual efforts to recover their freedom in the Southern States. The evils of SLAVERY ſtare the people of thoſe ſtates in the face. They muſt ſubmit to the evils entailed upon them by their anceſtors. Humanity might weep and pray for an emancipation of thoſe diſtreſſed objects, yet the qualifications of thoſe perſons would be unfit for our ſtate of ſociety; order and regularity would fly before them; and, rapine, with her whole train of evils, would follow. Time may yet unfold a horrid ſcene in thoſe ſtates; but we pray Heaven to avert it.

The twenty-ſixth Anniverſary of the Independence of our Country was celebrated on Monday with the uſual demonſtrations of joy. The ringing of bells, and the firing of cannon from the battery, uſhered in the morning; and between eleven and twelve o'clock the Tammany Society, the Cooper's Society, the General Society of Mechanics and Tradeſmen, and the Military, met on the Battery, where the latter were reviewed by the Governor of the State and the Vice Prendent of the United States----they afterwards went through a number of evolutions with conſiderable correctneſs; and having obtained an advantageous poſition on the baſtions, cloſed their military exerciſe by firing a FEU DE JOIE.

The different Societies being formed in the order of proceſſion, moved through ſome of the principal ſtreets to the Brick Preſbyterian Church in Beekman ſtreet, where the Declaration of Independence was read by Capt EZEKIEL DONOE, from the military. Martial muſic ſucceeded. After which an Oration was delivered by NATHAN SANDFORD, Eſq from the Tammany Society. An Ode, after the manner of Sappho, compoſed for the occaſion by Mr. Walter Townſend, and ſet to muſic by Mr. Lewis Edſon, jun. was afterwards performed, and received with applauſe. The proceſſion then moved in reverſed order to the Park, where they ſeparated.

The political intelligence of the moſt importance by the late arrivals is, the adoption of a decree by the French Councils, propoſing BONAPARTE Chief Conſul for life. The decree has been ſubmitted for the ſenſe of the people, a majority of whom will probably be favorable to the views of the ambitious Corſican---The following is a copy of a notice iſſued by the Mayor of Havre:

"NOTICE---The Mayor of Havre informs the inhabitants of this city that the regiſters preſcribed by the Arrete of the Conſuls of the 26th inſt. to collect the votes of the citizens upon this queſtion---

Shall Napoleon Bonaparte be Conſul for life?

Are opened at the Secretary's office of the Municipality, and will be cloſed the 3d of next month---Similar Regiſters are likewiſe to be opened at the Secretary's office of the Sub-prefecture, at the Regiſtry of all the Tribunals, and at the office of the Notaries.------At the city hall of Havre, the 25th Floreal, [15th May] year 10 of the French Republic. "LENY, Mayor---TEVEAU, Sec."

Letters received in town from St. Domingo, dated the 15th June, mention the death of BENEZECH, Prefect of that colony. He fell a victim to the fever.

A Duel was fought on Friday the 18th ult. in Burke County, (Geor.) between Gen. Jackſon, and Col. Robert Watkins. Five ſhots were exchanged, at the laſt of which, Col. Watkins' ball took effect, having entered the General's ſide, a little to the rear and above the right hip, paſſing through 6 or 8 inches. This AFFAIR OF HONOR, it is ſaid, was predicated upon five years private and political animoſity. The General's wound, it is ſuppoſed, will not prove mortal.

A letter from Antwerp, of April 25, ſays, that in conſequence of the peace, and the certainty of the freedom of the Scheldt, numerous commercial houſes, from various quarters of the world, had commenced buſineſs there; and that there was every appearance of that important port ſoon arriving to its former trade and ſplendor.

We have authority to ſtate, that the BOX returned by GENERAL WASHINGTON'S Executors to the Earl of Buchan, is to be ſent by his Lordſhip to Dr. RUSH, in order to be depoſited by him hereafter in a college to be erected in the United States, ſuppoſed to be the ſame for the endowment of which General Waſhington bequeathed his ſhares in the Potomac company.

MARTINSBURG, June 25.

On the morning of the 18th inſtant, a horrid murder was perpetrated near Garrard's Town in this County, by a certain James Martin on Mr. Samuel Fulton, who has for a long time acted in the capacity of Conſtable, and has uniformly bore an upright and reſpectable character. What led to this unfortunate affair, was, as we are informed, as follows; A ſtate warrant had been iſſued againſt Martin for a breach of the peace; acting under the authority of this inſtrument, the deceaſed went to the houſe of Martin, to take him, where he found the ſaid Martin with an axe in his hands; as ſoon as Mr. Fulton was obſerved by Martin, he with many aſſeverations and threats deſired Fulton to keep at a diſtance, that if he approached a ſtep nigher he would certainly kill him. Mr. Fulton with all poſſible mildneſs endeavored to pacify Martin, and with gentleneſs perſuaded him to deſiſt; but Martin, ſtill more enraged, called to one of his ſons to bring him his gun.---the boy heſitated---Mrs. Martin obſerving his reluctance, ſnatched the gun from the place it hung on, and ruſhed out of the houſe with it, and cocking it, preſented it to her huſband, and with fiend-like imprecations, directed him to ſhoot the raſcal: he took the gun from his wife and with fatal effect executed her directions, after which they effected their eſcape together, and have not yet been heard of. Mr. Fulton was taken up and conveyed to a Mr. White's where he expired in about 8 hours after. On the next day a jury of inqueſt was ſummoned; who brought in the verdict of wilful murder, committed by James Martin, with malice aforethought, and Mary his wife acceſſary thereto. What renders this murder peculiarly diſtreſſing, is, that Mr. Fulton has left an amiable wife, and five ſmall children, to deplore his unfortunate end. Martin, we are informed has alſo a large family, who are involved in proportionable trouble.

ANECDOTE.

ABOUT thirty years ago, a man in the town of ------, Maſſachuſetts, endeavored to puſh his own election for a member in the General Aſſembly; but his townſmen were ſo diſguſted at the circumſtance of his electioneering for himſelf, that they almoſt unanimouſly denied him their votes, and inſtead of making him an Aſſemblyman, they appointed him an overſeer of ſwine. Immediately on his being elected to this unexpected office, he ſtepped forward in town meeting, and addreſſing his fellow townſmen in a very handſome manner, thanked them for the honor the had done him, and promiſed to diſcharge the duties of his office to the beſt of his abilities.---This promiſe he faithfully performed, inſomuch that not a ſingle ſwine was ſuffered to run at large in his diſtrict, without being well yoked and ringed. At the next election, he had policy enough to be paſſive, when his townſmen, of their own accord, ſet him up as a candidate for the General Aſſembly, and almoſt unanimouſly gave him their votes.

[Balance.

REMARK.

Thoſe beſt can bear reproof who merit praiſe.

COURT OF HYMEN.

NO longer waſte your youth in wild purſuit
Of trifles vain---of which you reap no fruit---
Be wiſe, ere Time has run his deſtin'd round,---
In MARRIAGE only pleaſures true are found.

MARRIED,

At Piercey, (Maſſ.) the Rev. Mr TREADWELL, aged 84, to Miſs ELIZABETH BLAKE, aged 14 ----"Be ye not unequally yoked."----ST. PAUL.

On Saturday the 26th ult. by the Rev. Mr Low, of Flatbuſh, Mr MORRIS PATTERSON, merchant, of this city, to Miſs JOANNA VAN BRUNT, of New-Utrecht.

On Sunday the 27th. by the Rev Mr Van Vranken, Dr TIMOTHY HICKS, to Miſs ARRAYANCHEE HEERMANCE, both of Fiſhkill.

On Staten-Iſland, a few days ſince, by the Rev. Mr Moore, Mr JOURNAY, aged 80, to Mrs COLE, aged 60.

On Sunday evening, by the Rev. Dr Beach, Mr JOHN HAGGERTY, merchant, to Miſs MARIA ALLAIRE, daughter of Mr Peter A. Allaire.

MORTALITY.

Death is the door to a more ſpacious life.

DIED,

Suddenly, on Sunday morning, in the 78th year of his age, Mr. JAMES RIVINGTON, an old and reſpectable inhabitant of this city, a native of Great Britain, but for many years an eminent printer and bookſeller in N. York. His remains were on Tueſday depoſited in the cemetery of the New Dutch Church.

PEACE. A SONNET.

HUSH'D is the ſullen tempeſt's angry roar,
And paſs'd the drooping cloud ſurcharg'd with rain,
The fleecy wave rolls gently to the ſhore,
And clear blue ſkies diſcloſe their ſuns again.

Lo! from yon op'ning æther, all ſerene,
And with thoſe ſmiles ſhe wore in days of yore,
Peace, cherub-like, deſcends to bleſs the plain,
And War and Terror's voice are heard no more.

Glad Nature, lately grim with death and fears,
And all her pathway ſtrew'd with Sorrow's thorn,
Awakes, emerging from a flood of tears,
And bids new raptures hail the riſing morn;
Her hands a rod, her brow freſh foliage wears,
This ſooths the ſtorm, and that the deſart cheers.

Novels,

Sold at J. Harriſſon's Book Store, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

THE BEGGAR GIRL,
AND HER BENEFACTORS.
By Mrs. Bennet.

CHARLOTTE TEMPLE:
A Tale of Truth.----By Mrs. Rowſon.

TALE OF THE TIMES,
By the author of "A Goſſip's Story."

DE VALCOURT,
By Mrs. Bennet.

SPIRIT OF THE CASTLE,
A Romance.

MAID OF THE HAMLET,
By Regina M. Roche.

MISER AND HIS FAMILY,
By Mrs. Parſons.

THE MONK.
A Romance---By M. G. LEWIS, Eſq.

THE ABBESS,
A Romance,---by W. H. Ireland.

THREE SPANIARDS,
A ROMANCE,
By GEORGE WALKER.

JULIA, and the ILLUMINATED BARON,
A NOVEL.